

Serious trouble is apprehended with striking miners at Scranton, Pennsylvania, and there is much excitement in that town. On the evening of the 17th instant a delegation of miners waited on the Mayor of Scranton, and their leader addressed that gentleman as follows: "We represent the starving workmen of Scranton. I have a family of eight children who have lived on bread and water for two weeks; now we have water, but the Lord only knows where the bread is coming from. We come to demand bread, and unless we have it within forty-eight hours we shall take it by fair means if possible, but by foul if necessary."

New York Herald: President Hayes may snub Grant's policy; but, after all, with the brilliancy of Fort Donaldson not yet dead in history it might be well to remember that Grant was something better than a Colonel.

The Carson Appeal has entered on its tenth volume. Mr. Mighels, Speaker of the late Assembly, is one of the proprietors and the editor of the Appeal, and during the late political campaign made many friends for that paper by his pacific course.

The Gold Hill News has entered on its twenty-eighth volume, and compares very favorably with any paper published in the State. We wish that it may always be as prosperous as its present appearances indicate.

We see by our various exchanges that Saturday last, St. Patrick's day, was generally observed throughout the different cities of the Union by parades, balls, &c.

Paper is now used as a protector of ships' bottoms.—[Exchange.]

Paper always has been a very useful article for bottom purposes.

Stanley Matthews was elected United States Senator, from Ohio, on the 20th instant. The Democrats made no nomination and cast their ballots blank.

Mrs. HAYES' WARDROBE.—Mrs. Hayes' wardrobe is the subject of a special leaded telegram from Cincinnati to the Chicago Inter-Ocean. Mr. Jenkins reverently and picturesquely says: "By good fortune your correspondent obtained a description of the dresses as decided upon by Mrs. Hayes and her intimate lady friends and advisers. The inaugural dress will be of elegant black silk, cut princess in style, and will be high in the throat, with long sleeves, and, of course, full train. It will be trimmed with black velvet, blue satin and Valenciennes lace, and, although rich and elegant, is pronounced very plain. The cost will be \$500. The evening or reception dress will be of Quaker gray, with corsewaist, square neck, demi-sleeves, and full train. It will be trimmed with Valenciennes lace, fringe and flowers, and will cost \$300. The morning dress will be of blue cashmere, handsomely trimmed with silk of the same shade, with fringe to match, with demi-train and princess polonaise.

The Chronicle claims to have discovered a most odorous mare's nest in the circumstances of a recent sale of fine silver made to the Mint by the Nevada Bank. That journal has worked up the case with its usual perspicacity, and this morning boldly charges that the Bank having been "caught out" in a silver speculation in London, was compelled to seek relief from Dr. Linderman, whom it incidentally mentions as the bonanza man's servicable agent. This relief came in the purchase by Linderman, of 1,000,000 ounces of silver at a rate so far above the market as to demand secrecy from an outraged public. Unhappily for our contemporary's sensation, the truth was simultaneously published by another journal. The so-called sale of 1,000,000 ounces, dwindles down to 300,000 ounces, and the terms were withheld only by the Bank. The Mint officials make no secret whatever of the fact that the price paid was \$1.22 1/2 per ounce—the New York rate on the day of sale.

A correspondent of the Massachusetts Ploughman says: "To prevent a horse from forging or over-reaching, have him shod with heavy-headed shoes in front and heavy-toes behind; this will enable his front feet to pass out of the way before the hind ones meet them. If he travels with his head low, elevate it a trifle with a check rein.

A new process for printing a number of colors simultaneously has been invented by Mr. Radde, of Hamburg. A picture containing as many as forty shades has been printed by the process with much exactness. Six thousand sheets of it were prepared and finished in twelve days.

The standard bushel of the United States contains 2150.4 cubic inches. Any box or measure, the contents of which equals 2,150.4 cubic inches, will hold a bushel of grain.

Danbury News: "Put a peck of Jersey mosquitoes under blue glass and in two days you will have spring chickens large enough for the New York boarding-house."

"We've got to economize, or this country is ruined," was the soliloquy of a St. Louis husband as he kindled the fire with his wife's bustle.

## EXECUTION OF LEE!

He Claims He is Innocent to the Last.

## JOHN D. LEE'S CONFESSION.

MADE AFTER SENTENCE OF DEATH HAD BEEN PASSED UPON HIM TO HIS ATTORNEY, W. W. BISHOP, ESQ., OF POCHE.

The "Mountain Meadow Massacre," at Mountain Meadows, Washington County, Utah Territory, September 16th, 1857.

Brigham Young, John D. Lee, Isaac C. Haight, Colonel Dame, and John M. Higbee.

MONUMENT, MOUNTAIN MEADOWS, Utah, March 23.—12 1/2 P. M.—At 45 seconds to 11 A. M. precisely Lee was brought out before the executing party, seated on his coffin, about twenty feet from the shoot. After the order of the Court was read to him and the party present by Marshal Nelson, Lee made a speech of about 500 words, bitterly denouncing Brigham Young, and calling himself a scapegoat for the sins of others, and he hoped God would be merciful. Lee denied that he was guilty of bloodshed to the last, and maintained that his mission to the Meadows was one of mercy. After Lee's speech, Parson Stokes, Methodist, made a prayer commending the soul of the condemned man to God. Immediately after this the handkerchief was placed over Lee's eyes. He raised his hands, placed them on top of his head, sitting firm. Nelson gave the word "fire!" and exactly at 11 o'clock five guns were fired, the bullets penetrating the body in the region of the heart. Lee fell square back upon the coffin dead. Death was instantaneous. The body was placed in the coffin and the crowd dispersed. There were about seventy-five persons, all told, on the ground, and not a child or relative of Lee's was there. The best order prevailed, and all pronounced the execution a success. Lee's last words to Nelson were: "Aim at my heart." The body is now passing to be given to relatives at Cedar City.

MOUNTAIN MEADOWS, Utah, March 23.—After Marshal Nelson concluded reading the order of the Court at 10:34 A. M., he asked Lee if he had anything to say before the execution was carried into effect. Lee said: "I wish to speak to that man," pointing to Mr. Fennimore, who was fixing his canvas near by to take his photograph before the shooting. Fennimore replied, "In a second, Mr. Lee." Lee waited until the artist assented his readiness to listen. Lee said: "I want to ask you a favor. I want you to furnish my three wives each a copy of my photograph, (meaning the one being taken) a copy of the same to Rachel A., Sarah C., and Emma B." (Mr. Howard responded for the artist.) "He says he will do it, Mr. Lee." Lee repeated the names over again carefully, saying, "Please forward them." He then arose and said:

LEE'S SPEECH.

"I have little to say this morning. Of course, I feel that I am upon the brink of eternity, and the solemnities of eternity should rest upon my mind at the present. I have made out, or endeavored to do so, a manuscript and an abridged history of my life that is to be published. Sir, I have given my views and feelings with regard to all these things. I feel resigned to my fate. I feel as calm as a Summer morning, and have done nothing adversely wrong. My conscience is clear before God and man, and I am ready to meet my Redeemer; this it is that places me upon this field. I am not an infidel, I have not denied God or his mercy. I am a strong believer in those things. The most that I regret is parting with my family. Many of them are unprotected and will be left fatherless. When I speak of those little ones they touch a tender chord within me. (Here Lee's voice faltered perceptibly.) I have done nothing designedly wrong in this affair. I used my utmost endeavors to save this people; I would have given worlds were it at my command to have avoided that calamity, but I could not. I am sacrificed to satisfy feelings, and am used to gratify parties, but I am ready to die. I have no fear; death has no terrors, and no particle of mercy have I asked of Court or officials to spare my life. I do not fear death. I shall never go to a worse place than the one I am now in. I have said it to my family and I will say it to-day, that the Government

of the United States sacrifices their best friend, and that is saying a great deal, but it is true. I am a true believer in the Gospel of Jesus Christ; I do not believe everything that now is practiced and taught by Brigham Young; I do not agree with him; I believe he is leading the people astray, but I believe in the Gospel as was taught in its purity by Joseph Smith, in former days. I have my reasons for saying this; I was used to make this man's will my pleasure, and did so for thirty years. See how and what I have come to this day. I have been sacrificed in a cowardly, dastardly manner. There are thousands of people in the Church honorable and good-hearted, that I cherish in my heart. I regret to leave my family; they are near and dear to me. These are things to rouse my sympathy. I declare I did nothing wrong designedly in this unfortunate affair. I did everything in my power to save all the emigrants, but I am the one that must suffer, and having said this, I feel resigned. I ask the Lord my God to extend his mercy to me and receive my spirit. My labors are here done."

The following abstract of the confession has been furnished to us by the kindness of Mr. Bishop. It may be relied upon as correct, as it has been copied from the original confession now in the possession of W. W. Bishop.

## CONFESSION.

As a duty that I owe myself and mankind at large, I propose to give a full and true statement of all that I know and of all that I did in that unfortunate affair known as the "Mountain Meadow Massacre." I have no vindictive feeling against anyone, no enemies to punish by this statement, no friends to shield by keeping back any of the acts performed at that time or place. Those who participated in that transaction as my accomplices were acting under orders from their Church Leaders, which orders they believed their religious duty to unquestioningly obey. I have never doubted that they acted from a sense of their duty to the Church, therefore, I have never exposed them from that day to this. It has been my intention to die, if die I must, without giving a word or making a statement that could harm any of my former associates, but at the request of a few remaining friends, and with the consent of my counsel, who has defended me thus far notwithstanding my want of money to pay for his services, I feel it a duty to him as well as to others to explain that which has so long been shrouded in mystery. I cannot go before the Judge of the Quick and the Dead without revealing all I know as to what was done and the motives that led to the commission of that bloody deed. The Mountain Meadow Massacre was the result of the direct teachings of Brigham Young and those direct in authority in the Mormon Church. The immediate orders for killing the emigrants came from Isaac C. Haight, President of that stake of Zion at Cedar City, and Lieutenant-Colonel of the Iron Militia, and he told me that he received his orders from Wm. H. Dame, Bishop of the Church at Parowan, and Colonel of the Iron Military District and Commander of the Mormon forces in Southern Utah. Utah was then under martial law, and at war with the United States. I and those who acted with me at the Mountain Meadows, acted by virtue of positive orders from Isaac C. Haight and his associates in authority at Cedar City. I had been an active worker in the Mormon Church for twenty-one years, having joined that Church at Fair West, Missouri, in the early days of Mormonism. I accompanied the Church in all its wanderings, from the time it was driven from Jefferson county, Missouri, during all its trials at Nauvoo, Illinois, its perilous march across the plains to Salt Lake and during its efforts to reclaim Utah from the savage. Very little was done in or for the Church unless I was consulted. I was one of the first that was initiated into the order of Danites. I was early and thoroughly instructed in all of the secret mysteries of Mormonism. I was among the first outside of the Twelve Apostles, who was informed of the doctrines of polygamy. I believed and accepted the doctrines as true, and I have been sealed to eighteen women, according to the forms of the Church; two of them were sisters of my first wife, and one was the mother of those three wives; I was sealed to her for the Eternal State, for her soul's salvation. I have held many important offices in the Territorial Government and stood high in the Priesthood. On account of my long service in the Church I was considered a safe repository for its most dangerous secrets. I was therefore selected as a fit person to carry out the orders of the Church so as to destroy its enemies and throw the blame on the Indians. Early in September, 1857, a train of emigrants, known as Fancher's

train, or the Arkansas train, were passing through Utah on their way to Southern California. At Salt Lake City they had trouble with the authorities and were forced to leave Salt Lake City. Every person belonging to the Mormon Church was forbidden to sell them provisions or assist them in any way, as they were considered the deadly enemies of the Church. This feeling was strengthened by the fact that some of the emigrants claimed to have been participants in the murder of the prophets at the Carthage Jail. When the emigrants arrived at Cedar City they had violated some of the City ordinances and defied the Mormon authorities. This gave Haight and his associate leaders of the Mormon Church a pretext for destroying the entire train. The subject was brought up in the Council at Cedar City, and after full discussion for and against the murder, it was decided that the Indians should be placed upon the war-path and given sufficient arms and provisions by the whites to enable them to destroy our enemies, as we then called all Gentiles or opposers of the Mormon religion. I went to Cedar City on the 7th of September. On Sunday evening I was met on the edge of the town by Isaac C. Haight. His word was law to all people in that locality; to disobey his orders was certain death. He said he wanted a long talk with me. We took some blankets and went to the old iron-works and slept there that night, so we could talk in private. He told me all about the emigrants, what orders he had received from Dame and others in authority, the decision of the Council, how the emigrants were to be killed, and the reasons of the Church authorities for this action. I then believed that Haight spoke with an inspired tongue; all that he said I believed was true. I asked Haight what authority we had for the massacre? He said "It is the will of all in authority. They have no pass from any one and are all liable to be killed as common enemies for the country is in war now and no one has a right to go through Utah without a pass from Brigham Young, Col. Dame or myself." He then gave me full instructions. I had to obey or die. I had no wish to disobey for I then believed my superiors to be the mouth-pieces of the God of Heaven. My orders were to go home to Harmony, stir up the Indians around there, put them on the war-path, sent Carl Shirts to the Southern settlements and outlying Indian tribes, and bring them all at once against the emigrants. I was to have general control of the Indians, but the Indians were to do all the killing, so the Mormons could not be blamed for it. He said this had been agreed upon in council and was the wish of the entire people. I asked him if we had not better send word to Brigham Young. He said: "No, we are acting by orders. The Northern Indians are now on the war-path following the train, and not one of the crowd can escape. We will call it an Indian massacre and no white man shall be known in the matter. There is no danger of shedding innocent blood if the whole damned pack are killed, for they are the worst lot of ruffians and outlaws that ever visited Utah." Monday morning I started home to carry out my orders, and on my way I passed several bands of Indians following the emigrants. I promised to go with them next day. Tuesday morning, about daylight, about three hundred Indians attacked the train where it was camped at Mountain Meadows. They succeeded in killing seven men and wounding sixteen more of the emigrants. One Indian was killed and many wounded; some of them afterwards died. An Indian runner reached my house early Tuesday morning and told me of the battle and repulse of the Indians, and demanded my immediate presence on the field. I crossed the mountains and reached the Meadows about noon. The emigrants' cattle, about four hundred or five hundred, were scattered over the Meadows, and the Indians had already killed about seventy head of them. The emigrants' camp was about one hundred yards from the spring. They had corralled their wagons in a circle, chained the wheels together, and dug a rifle pit in the center of the corral large enough to hold and protect the entire company from the constant fire which the Indians kept up both night and day against them. The Indians demanded that I should lead them against the emigrants and secure their revenge for the death of their "braves." I promised to go and bring other friends to their aid. I went about twelve miles south and met Carl Shirts returning with a large body of Indians and a number of Mormons from the Southern settlements. Runners from Cedar City had notified all the settlers in Southern Utah that the emigrants were to be killed. The whites camped that night where I met them, whilst the Indians rushed on to the Meadows and took part in the battle, which was con-

stantly going on. Wednesday I reached the Meadows in company with the whites and camped about half a mile from the emigrants. Soon afterwards quite a body of men arrived from Cedar City to take part in the work. I sent a runner to Haight for further instructions. The instructions were brought back by John M. Higbee, Major of the Iron Militia, who then took command of the party on the field. The orders were to decoy the emigrants from their stronghold, have the Indians kill the women and larger children, the Mormon troops to kill the men who were able to walk, the drivers of the wagons and myself to kill the sick and wounded, who were to be placed in the wagons. The orders arrived on Thursday night. There were fifty-eight whites on the ground. Many of them were leading men in the Church. A meeting was called and speeches made by many of them. Higbee stated our orders as follows: "It is the order of the President that all the emigrants be put out of the way. Haight has received orders from Colonel Dame that none who are able to talk shall be spared. They are our enemies and enemies of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints; they are the advance of Johnston's army; they must all die. A flag of truce will be sent to them in the morning; we will promise to save their lives and take them back to Cedar City. When they surrender, Brother Lee will take charge of loading the children, sick and wounded and the arms of the emigrants in wagons. The wagons will take the lead, the women and larger children to follow in single file, men to follow fifty yards behind the women. Indians shall be placed in ambush in the cedars; I (John M. Higbee,) will command the troops. Two men will be stationed on horseback to capture any who escape. One of our men will march by each emigrant on the right hand side, holding their guns across their left arm. When the women reach the ambush, the word will be given, "Do your duty!" The men will then shoot the emigrants, the Indians kill the women and children, and Brother Lee and the drivers will kill all in the wagons who are old enough to talk." The brethren were then sworn to secrecy, death to be the penalty for telling anything that occurred on the field. We then knelt down in a circle and many prayers were offered for Divine guidance. On Friday the orders for the massacre were fully carried out. The flag of truce was sent, the emigrants surrendered, and all of them but 17 small children were led out and killed, according to programme. The bodies were stripped and left naked on the field until the next day. On Saturday morning Haight, Dame and others arrived on the field. When they came to where the dead were lying Dame and Haight had a quarrel. Dame said: "I shall report this." "How will you report it?" said Haight. "Just as it is," was the reply. "Yes, I suppose so," said Haight, "and implicate yourself with the rest." "No, I will not implicate myself," said Dame, "for I had nothing to do with it." Haight said: "Colonel Dame, you know a damned sight better; you ordered it done, and it is too late for you to back out now and prove a traitor to those who have carried out your orders. I will be damned if I will stand any foolishness about it. I have only obeyed orders and you know it." Dame was confused for a while and then said: "I did not think there were so many of them, or I would not have had anything to do with it." Haight said: "You ordered or counseled me to do it, and now you want to go back on it and lay it on those who obeyed your orders." I will blow you to hell before you shall lay it on me; you have got to stand what you did, God damn you." More was said to the same effect, but I interfered and got the parties to make up with each other. The dead bodies were then gathered, thrown in a pile and covered with loose earth; they numbered something over a hundred. The brethren were then called together, and speeches made by our leaders. We were all again sworn to secrecy, binding ourselves under horrible penalties to remain silent until death concerning all that happened at Mountain Meadows. Some ten days after the massacre I was ordered by Isaac C. Haight to go to Salt Lake and report the matter to Brigham Young. He promised me a Celestial reward for it if I was faithful. I reported the matter fully to Brigham Young, giving him the name of every person engaged, telling him fully what each one did and every fact connected with the massacre as fully as I knew it myself. He appeared to know all about the emigrant train and was not surprised at what I told him. After I had finished my report, he said: "This is the most unfortunate affair that ever befell the Church. I am afraid of treachery among the brethren who are there. If anyone tells this thing so as it becomes public it will work us a great injury." He said: "I

want you to distinctly understand now that you must never tell this again, not even to Heber C. Kimball. When you go home you must write me a letter giving an account of it and charging it to the Indians; you sign it as 'Farmer,' and direct to me as 'Indian Agent.' I can make use of that kind of letter in my report to the Government to keep off damaging inquiries." I afterwards wrote the letter that was introduced in evidence on my trial, in obedience to the orders of Brigham Young. He knew it was false as well as I did. I said: "President Young, the people all felt, and I know I thought I was obeying orders and acting in strict conformity with our teachings and the oaths that we have taken to avenge the blood of the Prophets. You must sustain us or release us from the oaths or obligations we have taken." He ordered me to return next day, when he would give me his report. When I went back next day he said: "I have made that a subject of prayer. I asked the Almighty to show me it was right. I have positive evidence from God that the act was righteous and well intended. The brethren acted from pure motives; I sustain you and the brethren in all you did. All I fear is treachery on the part of some who were there." I returned home and reported.

The above is only a very brief synopsis of Lee's confession. The confession itself gives in minute detail all the horrors of the massacre, naming each man that was present, and also gives the causes that led to the massacre. It clearly establishes the fact that the Mormon Church, as such, was then and still is responsible for the entire crime.

## Born.

At Piche, March 21, 1877, to the wife of J. N. Curtis, a daughter.

## NEW TO-DAY.

## MEETING NOTICE.

THE MEMBERS OF THE YOUNG MEN'S Social Club will meet at Wm. Miller's Meadow Valley street, this (Saturday) evening at eight o'clock. Business of importance will come before the meeting. All members are requested to attend.  
By order of the President,  
CHAS. WILTON, Secretary.

## NOTICE.

TO PATRICK KAVANAGH, AND TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, you are hereby notified that you are indebted to the undersigned in the sum of fifty dollars (\$50), gold coin, for money expended by me in working the "Home Range," situated in Ely Mining District, Lincoln county, State of Nevada. Unless you pay me, at my residence in Piche, Nevada, the above proportional share of said expenditures on said mine within ninety days from date, together with costs, your interest in said mine will be forfeited to me by due process of law.  
THOMAS J. McMAHON,  
Piche, Nevada, March 22, 1877. mr24-90d

## Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED under the 7th Judicial District Court, and for the County of Lincoln, State of Nevada, and to me directed and delivered, for a judgment rendered in said Court on the nineteenth day of March, A. D. 1877, in favor of Wm. Steinhart, Israel Steinhart, Charles Adler and Samuel Scholl, a firm doing business under the firm name of W. & L. Steinhart & Co., and against Joseph Rich, for the sum of \$1,293.50-100, debt, together with \$82. tax, costs, and all accruing costs and interest, I have levied on the following property, to-wit: 4 doz. boxes of fine colored shirts, 5 doz. hats, 16 suits of children's clothes, 18 boys' vests, 4 doz. jumpers, 20 pair merino drawers, 18 pair white jeans drawers, 12 boys' coats, 12 boys' pants, lot linen pants and coats, one rubber coat, 1 blanket coat, 3 chandeliers and lamps, 3 sets of lamps and brackets, 6 tables, 1 show-case, 1 desk, 1 set frames, 1 looking-glass, 1 one stove and pipe, 1 set scales and weights.  
Notice is hereby given that on

Saturday, the 31st day of March, A. D. 1877, I will sell all the right, title and interest of said Joseph Rich in and to the above described property at a public sale on the west side of Main street, Piche, Lincoln county, Nevada, formerly occupied by said Rich, one door above Eisenmann & Co.'s store, at public auction, for cash in hand, to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said execution and all costs.

W. L. MCKEE,  
Sheriff Lincoln County, Nev.  
By J. P. CURTIS,  
Deputy Sheriff.  
mr24-4d

## NOTICE OF SUITS COMMENCED.

STATE OF NEVADA,  
DISTRICT OF PROSECUTING ATTORNEY'S OFFICE,  
To the following named defendants, and to the owners of or claimants to the mine or mines, claims, and improvements thereon, known or unknown, you are hereby notified that suits have been commenced in the Justice's Court of Piche Township, Lincoln county, Nevada, by the State of Nevada, Plaintiff, against each of the defendants hereinafter named, and each of the following described mines or mining claims, with improvements thereon, and all owners of and claimants to the same, known or unknown, to recover the tax and delinquency assessed to said defendants on the proceeds of mines for the quarter commencing October 1, 1876, and ending December 31, 1876, and that a summons has been duly issued in each case, and you are further notified that unless you appear and answer the complaint filed in said cause on or before the 25th day of April, A. D. 1877, judgment will be taken against you, and the proceeds of the mine or mining claim, and improvements thereon, for the amount of tax and delinquency specified and costs:

TAX AND DELINQUENCY.  
UNKNOWN OWNER.—The possessory claim to the mine or mining claim situated lying and being in the Ely Mining District, Lincoln county, State of Nevada, known as the "Yolo mine," being 2,320 feet of mining ground situated on the northerly slope of Spring Mountain, and about 300 yards southerly from No. 3 claim of Meadow Valley, located March 17, 1869, and recorded March 20, 1869, in the mining records of said Mining District.....\$0 09  
UNKNOWN OWNER.—The possessory claim to the mine or mining claim situated lying and being in the Ely Mining District, Lincoln county, State of Nevada, known as the "Newark mine," being 800 feet of mining ground, situate about 300 feet easterly from the Raymond & Ely works in the Lightning shaft, located September 4, 1871, and recorded September 16, 1871, in the mining records of said district.....\$13 26  
T. B. O'BRIEN,  
District or Prosecuting Attorney.